

EXTRA

ALL THE LATEST NEWS

NOW MITCHELL!

Two Square Propositions from Jack Dempsey.

Conditions Under Which He Is Willing to Spar Ten Rounds.

No Loop-Hole for Charley to Crawl Through This Time.

Billy O'Brien, representing Charley Mitchell, called upon Jack Dempsey last evening with a proposition from Charley Mitchell.

Mr. O'Brien opened the proceedings by stating that he came to make a match for Mitchell to spar Dempsey ten rounds in Jersey City or Brooklyn for gate receipts.

Over an hour was spent in a futile attempt at persuasion, for Dempsey was as firm as a granite block. He would hear of nothing but a fight before the California Athletic Club, which has offered such a big purse.

Mr. O'Brien assured Dempsey that Mitchell would give him any fair guarantee that he would fight him to a finish before the California Club after Dempsey first fought him ten rounds here.

Dempsey argued at some length that guarantees for fighting were not recordable.

Dempsey said: "I am not a great fighter for a number of rounds, and suppose Mitchell were to defeat me here the California Club would withdraw their offer. However, I now make two propositions to Mitchell which I will firmly adhere to. I will fight Mitchell to a finish before the California Club for the \$10,000 offered by them, and I will guarantee Mr. Mitchell that I will meet him in Brooklyn or Jersey City in a ten-round contest after our battle has been decided in San Francisco."

"My guarantee shall be like this: I will place the sum of \$5,000 in the hands of any two fair sporting men Mitchell may suggest that I will meet him in Jersey City or Brooklyn in a ten-round contest after our return from the Pacific slope. Should I fail to do so I forfeit the \$5,000 down."

"Or I will make a further proposition: If Charley Mitchell places the sum of \$5,000 in the hands of any two responsible sporting men I may name I will meet him in a ten-round contest here and there and then before going to California, providing he forfeits the \$5,000 should he fail to fight me to a finish before the California Club after our battle here."

"These are my propositions, which are final." The purse offered by the California Club is the largest sum ever offered by any club for two men to do battle. The secretary of the Golden Gate Athletic Club offered \$2,500, which was immediately topped by \$2,500 from their formidable rivals.

Mr. Mitchell answered to Dempsey's propositions will be eagerly looked for.

THE NATIONAL HORSE-BREEDERS.

Election of Officers and Arrangement of Stakes by the Executive Committee.

The Executive Committee of the National Association of Trotting Horse-Breeders continued their session in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, to-day, and elected the following officers for the next year:

Henry W. T. Mah, President (re-elected); Leonard Stanford, of California, First Vice-President (re-elected); I. V. Baker, Jr., of New York, Second Vice-President (re-elected); A. J. Caton, of Illinois, Third Vice-President (re-elected); Secretary (re-elected); J. W. Gray, Treasurer, (re-elected).

The five retiring members of the Executive Committee were re-elected. They are Charles Beckman, B. F. Tracy, Leonard Stanford, L. D. Miller, and F. W. Gray.

The new board of censors are: Guy Miller, Chester N. Y.; E. D. Norris, Brooklyn; W. B. Chapman, New York; G. D. Doolittle, New York City; E. H. Pratt, Fairview, N.Y.

After a long discussion the Executive Committee arranged the stakes to be trotted for during the present year, and also those for 1891, to which they have added over \$2,000.

The stakes for 1891 are: \$10,000 for a mile, divided into two classes, graded and free to all. These are in addition to the regular fixed events.

Transit Guests in Gotham.

At the Grand Hotel are: Trefair Stockton, of Florida; Gen. L. L. Andrews, of West Point; L. E. Allen, of Rochester, and W. S. Uphur, of Virginia.

Prominent at the Gilsey House are Silvanus J. May, of Rochester; L. E. House, of Cleveland; Lum J. Davis, of Washington, and J. A. Carby, of Providence.

Among the Sturtevant House guests are Bart B. Brown, of New York; and John E. Harrington, of Jacksonville, Fla.

At the Brunswick are: Lieut. W. C. Babcock, U. S. N.; Edward Elsworth, of Poughkeepsie; W. H. Holton, of Boston, and C. C. Jenkins, of Syracuse.

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SPINNING CARLTON'S NOOSE.

THE STORY OF HIS SHOTS AT OFFICER BRENNAN GRAPHICALLY TOLD.

Julius Roeder, the Only Witness of "Handsome Harry's" Crime, Again on the Stand—Carlton Shouted "I'll Shoot You If You Don't Stop," and Then Came the Fatal "Click, Click, Click."

The trial of "Handsome Harry" Carlton for the murder of Policeman Brennan was continued before Judge Martine to-day.

That able cross-examiner, William F. Howe, undertook to break the force of the testimony of Julius Roeder, the German, who was probably the only witness of the crime.

Carlton's cold gray eyes wavered, and there was an expression of fear on his wicked face as he listened again to the story of his performance on that fatal Sunday morning, Oct. 25.

Roeder had been participating in a political parade the night before, concluding the day of celebration with other diversions. He had bowled tenpins and played pool and sixty-six. He had drunk a great deal of beer, but he was sure that he was not at all drunk when he dropped in at Tucker's saloon, at Third avenue and Thirty-third street. It was after 4 o'clock in the morning, and Carlton and two other men were in the place.

"They bothered me and wanted me to buy something for them to drink," said the witness.

"Bothered you? How?" asked the lawyer, softly.

"They took my umbrella and hid it behind them till the bartender told them to give it up."

"Then I went out to go to my home, and these men followed me and grabbed my umbrella again on Thirty-third street. I followed them back to Third avenue."

"Did they return it at that time?"

"Yes, sir, when they saw the policeman, and then they walked down Third avenue."

"I went towards home, between Lexington and Third avenues, again, and when I unlocked my door some one said: 'Charlie, wait a minute.' I turned round. It was that man."

Carlton's Tombs-gray face grew even more livid, and his fixed eyes watered with the strain in the pause which followed the dramatic pointing of his index finger by Roeder.

"That man struck me in the face and my nose bled. I shouted 'Police! Police!' and they ran every way. This man went towards Third avenue and I chased him, and he ran into the policeman at Third avenue. One of the other men turned back west on Thirty-third street and the other turned down Third avenue."

The policeman opened his arms to stop this man and I saw him raise his pistol and shoot, "click, click, click"—three times.

"How far away were you?" asked Mr. Howe.

"About fifty feet."

"Was it a very bright or a very dark night?"

"Well, it was like any night. Not very dark."

"And Carlton's back being towards you you saw the pistol?"

"Not that. I saw the flash when he shot it off."

"Through his body?"

"No, not exactly that. Over his head—Any way, I saw the flash."

"Now you don't mean to tell the jury that you saw that flash over Carlton's head, do you?"

"I saw the flash. I can't tell just how, only I know I saw it. There was a little light between the first and second shots, and between the second and third shot, and the policeman turned around between the first two shots."

This man, when I was chasing him after this shot, stopped and pointed his revolver at me and said, 'Stop, or I will shoot you.' After the policeman fell, he ran across the avenue and a policeman shot at him. He shouted 'I'll drop you.' Carlton was pointing his pistol at the officer, but threw it away as he ran away. They caught him a little further up."

Afterwards, this man was in the front of his cell. I did so, and he spit on me and said: "You Dutch—I wish I had killed you."

Officer Maurice Colgan, of Captain Ryan's squad, was next called to the stand.

HATTI BOUNCES HER CONSUL.

Mr. Bassett is Replaced in This City by Vice-Consul Singleton.

E. B. Bassett, Haytian Consul in this city for the past nine years, has been removed and Vice-Consul Singleton is now acting Consul. This was admitted at the Haytian Consulate this morning.

Mr. Bassett could not be found by THE EVENING JOURNAL reporter to-day. Vice-Consul Singleton and Minister Preston said the sole cause of the removal was the recent change of Government in Hayti. They denied that the removal was due to the fact that he had incurred the enmity of Bois Grand.

At the Consulate all deeply regretted Mr. Bassett's removal, and he was said to have been the object of the satisfaction of New York merchants and made many friends. Mr. Bassett is an American by birth.

JERSEY CITY NEWS.

Sergt. Winters Suspended for Outrageous Conduct in a Station-House.

Sergt. Marcellus Winters, of the Third Precinct police of Jersey City, was suspended to-day by Chief Murphy for disgraceful conduct at the Fifth Precinct Station-House last night.

The Captain of the precinct, John S. Smith, lay in his home opposite the station-house at the point of view about eight o'clock. Winters appeared at the station-house in full uniform and drunk. Sergt. McIntosh was about to detain the night squad of men, when Winters engaged the attention of all by shaking his fist at the house of sickness opposite and causing the captain to stop one who he thought would be ordered to march at the Captain's funeral very soon.

Charges will be made against Winters at the next meeting of the Police Board, and he will probably be dismissed.

A Collision in East River.

The steamship Rio Grande, of the Mallory line, collided with the brig C. E. Pickering, of pier 10 East River, to-day.

No one was hurt. The Rio Grande was coming up the river for coal. The brig was backing out from pier 10, intending to sail for the West Indies.

The Rio Grande was not damaged. The brig went over to Erie Basin, and is reported seriously damaged.

A Message from a Little Girl.

To the Editor of THE EVENING JOURNAL:

I am a little girl, eight years old, and I want to find in my stockings a French doll that can talk, a sled, roller skates and a doll's high chair, with lots of candy. Please tell Mr. Santa Claus all about this, and oblige

Edna Wain

105 East Seventy-fifth street.

BOLD CROOKEDNESS

Interstate Commerce Laws Broken by Western Railroads.

Judge Cooley Says They Are Open to Criminal Prosecution.

Hereafter Violations of the Law Will Be Vigorously Punished.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—Just before Interstate Commerce Commissioners Cooley and Morrison left for the East last evening the former said that the wilful violation of the law and the illegal and illegitimate means resorted to by railroad officials to secure advantages over each other, revealed by the investigation by himself and Mr. Morrison were much worse than any member of the Commission has supposed.

Said Judge Cooley: "The reason the matter has not been taken up before is that the Commission did not get any more knowledge of their doings than was furnished them by aggrieved parties. The railroads seemed to be governed by the rule that prevails among all law-breakers—not to tell tales on each other."

"The large and prominent shippers and merchants are benefited by the violations of the law, and consequently have no reason to complain, and are not likely to bring violations of the law to the attention of the Commission. Consequently only cases of minor importance are brought before the Commission, and in these it is the greatest difficulty to secure reliable evidence."

"The trouble is that the Commission is located too far away from the base of operations of these railroads. It should be located where it could be brought to the attention of the Commission, and where prompt and thorough investigation can be made. The investigation into the methods of the railroads in transporting passenger business and other practices resorted to in order to evade the law, has given us a better insight into the illegal practices resorted to by the railroads than we have been able to obtain since we assumed office."

"The revelations of crookedness were astounding, and evidence has come into possession of the Commissioners that would warrant criminal prosecution against several railroad officials."

"And the worst feature is that every official we examined admitted the facts, but said he had to do it because others were doing it. Some of them even went so far as to justify the illegal action on the ground that the law was oppressive and unjust. One manager who was reported for paying a commission of \$6 on a ticket worth \$12.50 insisted that there was nothing in the law to prevent him from paying as large a commission as he pleased, and afterwards sent a written document to the Commission making an argument in justification of such action."

"If the railroads thought that the Commission would rest with the admission given them at Tuesday's mass-meeting of general managers," Judge Cooley continued, "they were greatly mistaken. That was done simply as a warning to give him an opportunity to rectify the evils complained of without further delay, and so bring them to a realization of the fact that the law must be enforced."

"The Commission will act promptly hereafter in every case of violation of the law that comes to its notice, and guilty parties will be punished as quickly as possible by law. The Commission cannot afford to have the law made odious by permitting its wilful violation."

JACK WRITES TO UNCLE ABE.

"The Ripper" Says He's Here and Will Begin Work After Christmas.

In Mayor Hewitt's morning mail to-day was a communication of the most startling character, and one which threatens to make New York the scene of horrors like those which recently disgraced the English capital.

It is a letter from no less a personage than "Jack the Ripper," or from one who signs the name which the terrible Whitechapel fiend used in addressing the London police authorities. Here is the communication:

New York, Dec. 12, 1888.

Sir: It is fully for the police and the newspapers to speculate on my being in Montreal or other part of Canada. I am right here in my shirt and will begin operations immediately after Christmas.

The letter is looked upon as the work of some poor joker who would like to stir up the police and spread confusion among the street-walking court-sans of the city.

The handwriting bears but slight resemblance to the fac-simile of the original Jack's handwriting which has been published.

STRUCK BY A SWITCHED CAR.

Newman's Horrible Death on the Third Avenue "L" Road.

An investigation was made to-day by General Manager Hain as to the death of Switchman William Newman in the accident on the Third Avenue Elevated road immediately in front of his home.

It shows that Newman was struck unawares by the rear car of a train which was being run onto the middle track at One Hundred and Fifteenth street, and which he had but a few minutes before switched from the uptown track.

The Elevated Railroad Company will probably defray the funeral expenses attendant on Newman's death, and may furnish temporary relief to the widow, who is without money.

Muffled Drums for the Dead Admiral.

The funeral of Rear-Admiral Wm. Edgar Leroy, of the United States Navy, took place with naval honors at the Church of the Transfiguration, on West Twenty-ninth street, this morning.

Dr. Houghton officiated, and paid a high tribute to the dead officer. At the church were General Braine and Col. Edward Gilson and Alderman James A. Cowie delegates to the Department of the Navy.

Fidelity Harper Becomes Insane.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

COLUMBUS, Mo., Dec. 13.—E. L. Harper, ex-President of the Fidelity National Bank of Cincinnati, now in the Ohio Prison here, became insane this morning and was removed to the insane department. He was forty years old yesterday.

Two Lives Lost in a Providence Fire.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 13.—William McCweeney and Henry Carr were fatally burned by a fire in the former's mattress factory about 5 o'clock this morning. Walter Macomber, aged sixteen, also received injuries from which he may not recover.

CHINATOWN IN A FLURRY.

FOUR FAN TAN GAMBLERS TO SEE FOR A STOLEN DINNER.

Restaurateur Mon Out in Bad Humor and a Peck of Trouble—Four Dishonest Celebrities Who Ate \$22.75 Worth of Tempting Viands for Which They Did Not Pay—The Law Called In.

Almond-eyed Mon Out walked slowly into his restaurant, the Pagoda, on Mott street this morning and there was a troubled look on his face.

His queue was awry. His head was bent forward, so that his chin touched his satined blue blouse. His hands were crossed behind his back, and he muttered to himself as he walked.

His comot of waiters watched him anxiously as he shuffled on to the door of his private office.

There he halted and turned around. He glanced at the waiters severely. They trembled and bowed themselves with dusting the tables, already as clean as they could be.

Beckoning the head waiter to him Mon Out dashed into his office, and the men outside heard him firing things around in a lively fashion.

Me Goy slid softly into the office and stood with a table between him and his boss.

"Found the thief yet?" asked Mon sharply.

"No."

"Half of what we had?"

"Yes."

"Then discharge them all to-day and hire new ones."

"Yes," said Mon.

"Discharge yourself, too," said Mon.

"Yes," replied Me Goy, more meekly, and he ran out.

Left to himself, Mon sat down at a table and supported his head on one hand.

"For a fact, he has some reason to be so," he thought.

He has been threatened with legal proceedings by some of his countrymen, who allege that they were swindled out of a dinner in his restaurant by a party named "The Spider."

The complaints were four in number, the best known young Chinamen in town. They are high rollers, every one of them. They are sports and gamblers, but are considered some of the best of the kind in the city.

They were playing fan tan in Pell street on Tuesday night.

Long Goo, one of their number, got an unusual streak of luck. His friends followed him. They broke the bank in an hour.

They went to another one. More fan tan was indulged in. They broke the second bank. They were out of the place.

They started for still another place. On the way they passed the Pagoda.

"Let us go in and order a dinner that will be beyond any question the best in the city," they said to each other.

His companion consented. They were followed by quite a few of their poor countrymen, who watched them with envious eyes as they went.

Bird's Nest Soup, Bil. How Cooked, Chow Chop Sui, Gooat Ron Goo, Perfumed Pickle, Chow Kai Goo, Mushrooms, and a few other dishes.

Yen Wei Gan, Chow Kai Goo, Dwin Oh, Goo Kai Goo, Fow Gong Fook Oh, Foh Oh Gai, Lion Choo Goo.

This dinner cost \$22.75. Lee paid for it at once. He and his friend started to break the other bank.

They left orders for the table set for four, and to have it ready as quickly as possible.

It was put on the table about 2 a.m. yesterday.

Four Chinamen entered so quickly that it seemed but a moment before they were seated. They looked glum and seemed excited.

One of them slipped the waiter a dollar. He put it in his pocket. The four men swallowed the sumptuous dinner lustily and hurried out as silently as they had entered.

The waiters were clearing away the debris, when four young Chinamen entered in high spirits. They wanted that dinner. They had paid for it. Lee had said so.

Mon refused to give another dinner or return the money. He said it was not his fault if four sharpers had eaten the dinner. Lee and his friends went away, vowing vengeance.

Later in the day it is reported that they called upon Lawyer Frank N. S. Oliver, of 145 Broadway, and instructed him to begin suit against Mon for the recovery of his \$22.75.

This caused Mon's fearful temper yesterday and to-day. He has discharged all the waiters who were on duty Wednesday morning.

His friends said to-day that he would spend his fortune rather than give up the money.

He will engage Howe & Hummel to defend him. He thinks that Lee suspects him and his waiters of eating the dinner. The occurrence has excited Chinatown.

Chicago Opera-House Badly Scorched.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—The damage by fire to the Chicago Opera-House last night was about \$20,000. The fire caught from a lantern which was broken by a boy who was engaged in sweeping the gallery. Some of the "Lorraine" boxes were badly damaged, and it will be a month before the theatre can be repaired.

Horrible Death of a Lehigh Breakman.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WABERLY, N. Y., Dec. 13.—J. E. Smith, twenty-seven years of age, a brakeman on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, fell from a coal train near here last night, and was instantly killed. His body was dragged several rods and terribly mangled, his head being severed from his body. Smith leaves a wife and two children.

Powderly Picture Causes Trouble.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 13.—The trouble among the officers of District Assembly No. 3, K. of L., is growing more interesting. Master Workman Doyle declines to do business in the office after the powderly picture episode. He finds business outside of the office of Master Workman.

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ACLEAN KNOCKOUT.

Ryan, of Brooklyn, Victor Over Farrell, of Philadelphia.

An Unexpected Blow in the Ninth Round Won the Fight.

The Contest Marked by Much Scientific Work and Little Blood.

Whitey Ryan, of Brooklyn, earned a \$150 purse early this morning by knocking out Jimmy Farrell, of Philadelphia, in a nine-round prize-fight near Philadelphia.

Ryan is a year older than Farrell, who is twenty-one. His height is 5 feet 7 inches, one inch more than Farrell's, and he weighed 124 pounds as he entered the ring, while the Philadelphia fighter weighed 125.

The Brooklyn man was looked after by Joe Malone and Bob Davis, while Tim Carney and Larry O'Rourke took care of Farrell.

The fight occupied little more than half an hour, and ended with Farrell in a state of collapse from which he did not recover for a couple of minutes. He felt under a blow in the throat straight from Ryan's left shoulder.

Ryan had been playing on the neck all the time, but was quite skillfully thwarted by the Quaker City pugilist.

The third, fourth and fifth rounds were marked by some of the cleanest and most scientific work ever witnessed in a similar contest. Ryan made four savage attempts at Farrell's neck during these three rounds, but only succeeded in landing one knock. Near the close of the fifth round, Ryan caught a jaw-cracker from Farrell's left and was staggered for a moment.

Farrell's tactics were most aggressive in the two opening rounds, when he did some lively leading, which Ryan cleverly avoided. Ryan landed a number of vicious body blows in these two rounds.

In the sixth, seventh and eighth rounds he was bloodless and not particularly interesting.

The knockout blow in the ninth came very unexpectedly and just at a time when the spectators had begun to think the fight was to be a long and tiresome one.

Farrell was in the act of leading when he fell beneath Ryan's stroke.

Neither man was severely punished in the affair. Farrell showed scarcely a scratch when he revived after the knockout.

The fight was under Queensberry rules, and the ring was pitched in a small cellar. Only a few spectators saw the affair. Skin gloves were used.

WEIR WILL FIGHT ANY OF THEM.

If Warren Does Not "Come Up" Some Other 120-Pound Man Will Do.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, Dec. 13.—The California Athletic Club have decided, notwithstanding Tommy Warren's apparent withdrawal from the match with the Weir, the "Spider," to keep faith with the latter as to the purse promised him.

The amount promised was \$2,000 for a contest the last of February, the winner to take \$1,750. Warren's backer, Jack Hallinan, manager of a famous variety theatre, says he wants to outside wagers on Warren against Weir.

Certainly so far as outside money goes on a fight in California, there is no one who wants to wager against Weir. The club stands for the Weir, and has no other choice.

President L. E. Ruda telegraphed Capt. A. W. Cooke this morning as follows:

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 13, 1888.

Some of the club of the \$2,000 for Weir to fight some man of his weight, blood good. We don't go back on a man who has done as well as Weir. Weir is a good fighter and we are waiting for him to come up.

In reply to that telegram, Capt. Cooke sent the following message to the President of the Club:

Weir is all ready, and is grateful to your club for continuing the fight. He is ready to give Weir a good America, if you cannot come to come up to the fight.

John Griffin, the undefeated feather-weight of Braintree, telegraphed the club last night that he would take Warren's place and fight the "Spider" for the purse offered.

FOUND A CONGRESS OF BLACKSNAKES.

Benface Taylor, Who Has Seen Senators, Shot the President with a Whitney Gun.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 13.—Edward J. Taylor, the proprietor of Taylor's Hotel, the select Summer resort at Sandy Hook, Conn., was out hunting a few days ago in the wild and desolate country lying a few miles north of Zant.

As he entered a rocky dell in pursuit of game his attention was called to the peculiar working of his dog.

He was amazed to find a stony basin completely alive with an immense number of black-snakes of all sizes.

In the centre, upon a small stone, was coiled with uplifted head one of the largest snakes Mr. Taylor had ever seen. Around the stone, at a short distance, the rest of the snakes were arranged in irregular order, with their eyes fixed intently upon the central reptile.

Mr. Taylor was astonished at what followed. The snakes seemed to be holding a sort of congress, and were conducting their deliberations in an apparently orderly manner.

Mr. Taylor was in Washington lately on his wedding tour and visited the Senate. The gravity of appearance and the tongue of the head reptile, he said, reminded him forcibly of Senator Ingalls, and as it uttered some particularly venomous sounds it was vigorously hissed by the other snakes.

Will They Meet in Joint Convention?

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—A resolution was introduced in the House to-day by Representative Butterworth calling for a joint convention between Canada and the United States to consider the annexation of Canada to the United States.

Few Changes for the County Clerk's Office.

County Clerk-elect Edward F. Reilly said this morning that he had received applications for appointment from enough men to officer and operate a dozen County Clerk's offices.

"Many of them must necessarily be disappointed," he continued. "I propose to make but few changes in the personnel of the office. There are a few positions confidential in their relations to the head of the office where changes will be made, but a general sweep I will not make."

Mrs. Boulanger's Suit Withdrawn.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PARIS, Dec. 13.—Mrs. Boulanger has withdrawn her suit for separation from her husband.

TIMAYENIS AT THE TOMBS.

THE AUTHOR OF "ORIGINAL MR. JACOBS" ACCUSED OF LARCENY.

Arrested on a Warrant Last Night and Bailed in the Elizabeth Street Station—Arraigned at the Tombs This Morning and Held for Examination—What the Affidavits Against Him Say.

Telemaque T. Timayenis, author of the "Original Mr. Jacobs," which was suppressed on the Elevated railroads, was a prisoner in the Tombs Police Court this morning charged with grand larceny.

The former Professor of Greek at Harvard University stood in line with the common drunks and presented a more woe-begone appearance than one, judging from the tone of his writings, would have expected.

His counsel, William Rea Bronk, stood beside him and argued with the reporters that it was all a mistake and that publicity should be suppressed. As this was an impossibility Mr. Bronk threatened to have a private examination in the Judge's room and demand the exclusion of reporters.

On the 24th of October Timayenis entered into a partnership with Mrs. Emma Dickson, of 330 West Fifty-ninth street, for ten years. Mrs. Dickson furnished a capital of \$1,500 and Timayenis as his share was to write plays, manuscripts and novels.

The firm was to be known as the Minerva Publishing Company, and offices were fitted up at No. 10 West Twenty-third street. Mr. J. B. Dickson, husband of the fair plaintiff, transacted all the business with the power of attorney.

One of the first works issued by the company was "The Original Mr. Jacobs." It was an extremely coarse attack on the Semitic race, and almost universal indignation was manifested by the people. The work was put on the Elevated railroads for sale, but the Company, on learning its nature, promptly drove it from their stands.

But the firm made some money, and Timayenis lived in good style on Pellman avenue, Fordham. He first appeared in this city about ten years ago after teaching in Holyoke, Mass., and at Harvard University, at which latter place he taught Greek. He wrote while there the "History of Greece from the Times of Homer." Later he wrote a play for John McCullough, entitled, "The Wife of Milesius."

Two specific charges are made against Mr. Timayenis. On Aug. 2, 1888, the affidavits state that Timayenis represented to Mr. Dickson that he had paid \$200 to Rand, Avery & Jones, Boston, Mass., and had regularly entered the same on the books.

Mr. Dickson found later that the payment had not been made, and when Timayenis was asked to explain, he said that he had paid \$200 to the firm, but that he had not paid the money in the bank. Mr. Dickson sent to the bank and found that there was only \$75 to the credit of the Minerva Publishing Company.

The affidavit goes on to say that on the 10th of October, 1888, "the said Timayenis, with intent to cheat and defraud the members of said firm, did send a book of said firm kept in the business the sum of \$10 on account of royalty on a certain book, whereas in truth and in fact said Timayenis did not send said sum of \$10."

George Hastings, of the firm of Hastings & Northrup, but an affidavit of Hastings states that he never received it.

The affidavit also states that Timayenis also got from the former's firm accommodation or promissory notes which he had discounted at the Second National Bank, but no records of those transactions appear in the Minerva Publishing Company's books. When the notes became due Hastings made new ones to cover the interest.

Timayenis was arraigned before Justice Smith and pleaded not guilty. Howe & Hummel represented Mrs. Dickson. The case was adjourned until to-morrow afternoon, when it will come up before Judge Patterson.

Rowe Has No Hold on Boston.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, Dec. 13.—President Soden has been asked by THE EVENING WORLD correspondent that Row